

When I lost my face

my girlfriend said so what?
I know you for crisakes!

Hang 'round the flat the way
you've always done.

But then, the masks. I'm
just this day past Dracula—
though there've been others

since then. Last night I caught
a break with Richard Nixon.

I don't know quite what's
next. Right now she's in
a brilliant alcove, pow-

dering Johnny Cash
with spastic glee.